

To the Tune of, *The Lady's Fall, &c.*

[illegible]



But mark how Bateman dy'd for love,
and finish up his life.

That very day he married was,
and made old Jerman's wife:

For with a strangling-cord, God wot,
great mean was made therefore,
He hang'd himself in desperate sort,
before the Wife's own door.

Wherewith such sorrow pierc'd her heart,
and troubled sore her mind,
That she could never after that
one day of comfort find;

And wheresoever she did go,
her fancy did surmise,

Young Bateman's pale and ghastly Ghost
appear'd before her eyes.

When she in bed at night did lye,
beside her Husband's arms,
In hope thereof to sleep and rest
in safety without harms:

Great cries and grievous groans she
a voice that sometimes said, [heard,
'O thou art he that I must have;
'and wilt not be deceiv'd;

But she then being his Child,
was for the Infant's sake,
Preserved from the Ghost's pursuit,
no danger could befall her.

The Wife with a heavy sleep,
as God appointed,
his mother's body from the fiend
that sought her all the night.

But being after her death,
and the Ghost's return,
Her care and sorrow was,
and further she did mourn.

And of her Friends she did intreat,
to bring him to stay,

'Out of the bed, quoth she, this night,
'I will be born away.

There comes the spirit of my love,
pale and gassy face,
Who till he bear me hence away,
'will not depart this place:

'Alive or dead I am his right,
'and he will surely have,

'In spite of me and all the world,
'what I by Promise gave.

'I watch with me this night, I pray,
'and see you do not sleep,

'No longer can you be awake,
'my body will not keep.

All promised to do their best,
yet nothing could suffice,
In middle of the night to keep,
slumber from their eyes.

So being all full fast asleep,
to their unknown which way,
The Child her woman that would night
from thence was born away:

And to what place no creature knew,
nor to what day can tell;
As for the thing as ever yet
was heard of before.

For men that desire to love,
and good husbands chuse,
That you do hold to love
by means do refuse.

For God's sake leave all secret words,
and all such things take,
On such sort of a child close
do never reckoning make.

